

LAWYER GIBSON TELLS HIS STORY OF HOW MRS. SZABO DIED

TWO AUTOS FLED AS ROSENTHAL WAS SLAIN

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Friday.

FINAL
EDITION.

The



World.

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ACTRESS TELLS OF AUTO THAT SPED TO BROADWAY WHEN GAMBLER WAS SHOT

Four in Dark Car, One on Running Board, Miss Davis Testifies.

GRAY CAR DARTED EAST.

Policeman Files Story of Two Motors Corroborated by New Eye Witness.

The mysterious second automobile in the Rosenthal murder, which has been vaguely hinted at by witnesses, was definitely described today in a statement to the District Attorney by Laura Davis, a vaudeville performer, who says she saw what happened in Forty-third street, near the Metropole, immediately following the shooting of Rosenthal.

File, at the Coroner's inquest, said that when he ran out on the sidewalk, with his revolver drawn, he was told that the murderers had escaped in an automobile which had gone west into Longacre Square. Others, he said, told him the murderers were in a gray touring car which was moving through Forty-third street in the direction of Sixth avenue. Inasmuch as the gray car was in sight and the occupants were obviously trying to get away, he pursued the gray car.

Miss Davis was stopping at the Cadillac on July 18. She had a room on the fourth floor, on the Forty-third street side.

"I reached the hotel that morning," she said today at the Criminal Courts Building, "about half an hour after midnight. I was sick and nervous, and as I entered the hotel, a man sitting on a big beam at the base of some scaffolding alongside the building frightened me. When I got to my room I was upset and unable to sleep, and tried to compose myself by reading. I went to bed at ten minutes of 2 o'clock.

HEARD FIVE SHOTS, SAW TWO AUTOMOBILES.

"I had been in bed only a few minutes when I heard the sound of a shot. Thinking it was the report of an automobile back fire or the explosion of a fire, I paid little attention, but soon there was another shot and then three in rapid succession. I sprang from bed and looked out of the window.

"Naturally, my first impression was of what was directly in my line of vision. In Forty-third street I saw two automobiles. One, a light gray car, was headed east toward Sixth avenue and was in front of or a little east of the Metropole. The other, a dark car carrying four men, was almost in front of the Metropole on the north side of Forty-third street and headed west. One of the men in the car was heavy and had on an automobile coat and a cap.

"I watched this car particularly be-

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

MRS. SAGE GIVES \$50,000 FOR AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL.

Gift to Syracuse University Is Made in Memory of Her Father, Joseph H. Sage.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 12.—Chancellor Day announced today that Mrs. Russell Sage had given Syracuse University, through the Board of Trustees, a gift of \$50,000 for the agricultural school, in memory of her father, the late Joseph H. Sage.

Mrs. Sage was interested in the study of agricultural methods both in this country and in Europe.

For all countries, contact with America and Europe, Mrs. Sage has been a pioneer in the study of agricultural methods both in this country and in Europe.

ATTACK LYLE WILL LEAVING \$500,000 TO TRAINED NURSE

Relatives in Legal Fight for \$20,000,000 Estate of Tenafly Resident.

WED YOUNG WOMAN.

Was Ninety-Three When He Slipped Across River and Was Quietly Married.

The first move in what promises to be one of the most sensational will contests in New Jersey occurred today when a group of the heirs of the late multi-millionaire John S. Lyle of Tenafly, N. J., filed in the Orphans' Court at Hackensack notice of appeal from the granting of letters testamentary to Julia Gertrude Bannon Lyle, the former trained nurse who became the aged millionaire's wife two years before he died.

The petition not only attacks the competency of Lyle to execute the will under which his widow is made residuary legatee to millions and executrix of his estate, but the claim is set forth that the wealthy Tenafly resident's marriage to the trained nurse Sept. 20, 1910, was invalid because no return was made upon the marriage license.

The contesting relatives of the former member of the firm of Lyle and Taylor, who retired some years ago, and whose total estate is believed to amount to nearly \$20,000,000, are Edward Metcalf, Catherine B. Smith, Edward L. Metcalf, Clara L. Metcalf and William L. Metcalf.

EXPRESSED DISAPPROVAL OF AGED MAN'S MARRIAGE.

These persons, relatives of Lyle's first wife or distant cousins of his, voiced their disapproval of the wealthy man's marriage to Miss Bannon at the age of ninety-three and were not mentioned in the will which was filed for probate on Aug. 7. Nine other relatives, each of whom received a bequest under the will, do not join in the present attack upon Lyle's final testament.

The bringing of the contest recalls the sensation which society in Tenafly and the adjacent villages enjoyed two years ago when the master of the great mansion outside of Tenafly and reputed possessor of the richest estate in Northern New Jersey suddenly married the young nurse from the Presbyterian Hospital in New York who had been summoned to his home to attend his sister. After the death of Mr. Lyle's first wife several years ago his sister, Elizabeth Newcomb, became housekeeper for him and continued to live with him until her illness brought the pretty, rosy cheeked nurse from Manhattan into the house.

MILLIONAIRE SLIPPED ACROSS RIVER TO WED.

Then it was that the white-haired millionaire discovered a way out of the tangle. He and the pretty nurse slipped quietly across the river to Yonkers. When they returned to the broad estates at Tenafly the newly married couple denied themselves to all visitors and refused to confirm or deny the report that they had been wed.

Then he died and his will was filed with Surrogate E. L. D. Heister at Hackensack. Under the terms of that will he left bequests of \$50,000 apiece to many charitable and philanthropic institutions in New York, settled \$50,000 and the Tenafly estates on his wife besides making her residuary legatee and also made the following provisions for relatives:

William Newcomb, a brother-in-law of Lyle's by his first wife, who lives in Tenafly, received the sum of \$50,000 and the Tenafly estates on his wife besides making her residuary legatee and also made the following provisions for relatives: William Newcomb, a brother-in-law of Lyle's by his first wife, who lives in Tenafly, received the sum of \$50,000 and the Tenafly estates on his wife besides making her residuary legatee and also made the following provisions for relatives: William Newcomb, a brother-in-law of Lyle's by his first wife, who lives in Tenafly, received the sum of \$50,000 and the Tenafly estates on his wife besides making her residuary legatee and also made the following provisions for relatives:

(Continued on Second Page.)

WILSON HURRIES FROM CAMERA AS MURPHY POSES

Expressed Willingness to Have Picture Taken Till Tammany Boss Stepped Up.

ATTACKS THE TARIFF.

Democratic Nominee Calls It Malignant Growth Menacing Life of Nation.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 12.—When the Democratic luncheon was over Gov. Wilson walked out on to the porch of the club house at the State Fair here today and a photographer asked him to pose.

He stood still to have his picture taken, and just at that moment Gov. Dix and Charles F. Murphy appeared beside him. He glanced at them quickly, said: "Excuse me a moment," turned and walking rapidly into the club house, allowed no further opportunity for having his picture taken.

During the few seconds the Governor had hesitated Gov. Dix, Murphy, Senator O'Connor and others grouped themselves around him.

"Make the rest of the group," he finally said to the photographers as he hurried into the clubhouse.

Gov. Wilson practically served notice on Tammany this afternoon that it must consent to the nomination of a Progressive candidate for Governor. At the meeting of the State Committee and the County Chairmen late this afternoon he said:

"We are face to face with an unprecedented opportunity for the Democratic party. You are the workers and captains in the great Empire State. The fighting strength of a party lies in its organization, but the strength of an organization lies in the purpose which it has in view. We are afraid of men who have power and use it wickedly, but we are never proud of them."

Characterizing the tariff as a malignant growth which threatens the life of the nation and asserting that the high cost of living is due entirely to its operation, Gov. Wilson delivered a plain talk to more than 11,000 people at the State Fair.

"The tariff is a malignant growth which requires a surgical operation," said the Democratic candidate. "If I am a surgeon, I must perform an operation. I will not touch any healthy tissue, but will cut the deadly thing out and save your lives."

SAYS ONLY QUACKS WOULD REFUSE TO OPERATE.

"The man who says let the trusts stay as they are declines to attack the center of the social and political trouble. I say that the man who does not propose to cut this deadly thing out is not a surgeon but a quack. Don't let the quackings of the quack disturb you."

Gov. Dix, United States Senator O'Connor and Acting Chairman McAdoo of the National Committee were grouped behind the Presidential nominee as he leaned over the rail of the stand. The crowd was so large that hundreds who stood to the left and right of the Governor were unable to hear him and shouted: "Turn this way, Governor."

WAS TOLD THAT HE LOOKED LIKE AN EAGLE.

"You see, my beauty is something they want to look at everywhere," laughed the Governor and the crowd responded with cheers. By the way, he added, "I was paid the high compliment, the other day of being told that I looked like an eagle."

Accused Lawyer and Sheriff Who Took Him to Middletown

(Specially Photographed by a Staff Artist of The Evening World.)



BURTON GIBSON SHERIFF DEGRAW

BASEBALL SCORES TO-DAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.		AT PHILADELPHIA.	
AT NEW YORK.		PITTSBURGH.	
FIRST GAME.		0 1 0 0 0 0	
ST. LOUIS—		PHILADELPHIA—	
1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2—4		0 1 0 0 1 0 0	
ST. LOUIS—		AT BOSTON.	
0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2		FIRST GAME.	
ST. LOUIS—		CHICAGO—	
0 0 0 0		0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	
GIANTS—		BOSTON—	
0 0 0 4		0 0 6 0 0 1 0 0—7	
AT BROOKLYN.		CHICAGO—	
FIRST GAME.		1 0 1 0 0 0	
CINCINNATI—		BOSTON—	
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0		0 0 0 2 2 2	
BROOKLYN—		FOR BASEBALL SEE PAGE 12.	
0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1		ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.	
CINCINNATI—		THE TIMES.	
1 2 0 0 2 0 0 1—6		Bany Brook, N. Y., Sept. 12, 1912.	
BROOKLYN—		Bany Brook, N. Y., Sept. 12, 1912.	
0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0—4		Bany Brook, N. Y., Sept. 12, 1912.	

GIBSON IN AUTOMOBILE DASHES THROUGH MOB OF FRENZIED HOOTERS

Lawyer Accused of Murdering Mrs. Szabo Unruffled When Warrant Is Served, and Readily Accompanies Deputy Sheriff to Middletown.

CALLS WIFE ON 'PHONE, SAYS HE'LL BE HOME SOON

"I Did Not Strangle Mrs. Szabo," He Declares to Reporters; "There Was No Struggle in the Water."

Arrested in his offices on the eleventh floor of the Liberty Tower, No. 55 Liberty street, on a warrant charging him with the murder by strangling of Mrs. Rosa Menschik Szabo, Lawyer Burton W. Gibson was taken to Middletown, N. Y., this afternoon to be arraigned before Special County Judge Herbert C. Royce.

Gibson left the Grand Central Station on the 1.50 train for Fishkill Landing. After crossing the Hudson to Newburgh he was scheduled to proceed to Middletown by automobile. His progress from his home in Rutherford to his office in Manhattan and from his office to the Grand Central Station proved a strenuous ordeal, in the course of which he had to face and break through a dozen jeering mobs.

But he ran this gauntlet with the same iron nerve that has characterized his attitude from the moment the authorities began to lay at his door the killing of the handsome Austrian woman who is alleged to have strangled by a sudden grip of the throat while bathing with her on Greenwood Lake on July 16 last.

HAS TO FIGHT WAY THROUGH CROWDS.

The lawyer was allowed to remain in his office for two hours after Detective Lieutenant Barney Flood served him with the murder warrant so that he could attend to some legal matters and telephone to his wife and other relatives. He was not shaken at any time, but the moment he left his office as the prisoner of Deputy Sheriff Degraw of Orange County he was inclosed in a flying wedge of Pinkerton men, two police lieutenants and the Middletown Deputy Sheriff, who fought a way for him through the crushes of men and women that jammed the streets wherever his presence became known.

Fully two thousand persons were packed in Liberty street between Broadway and Nassau street when Gibson emerged from the Liberty street entrance surrounded by Lieut. Flood and Lieut. Moore and Deputy Sheriff Degraw. He walked with military erectness and held his chin high as he was rushed from the doorway to a big touring car that was waiting at the curb.

He looked over the heads of the crowd that swirled about him, breaking through the lines the reserves from the First Precinct vainly strove to maintain. Small boys yelled his name and hooted "Goodbye, Gibson! We won't see you any more," and from every side there rang shouts of "Oh, you lawyer, you!" "Oh, you stranger!" But the police to suspect that Jack Grace was killed by his brother, it has been reported to the law authorities that William Grace has a wife and a child living at Fall River, Mass. The girl he married yesterday was Fannie Andrews, a light-skinned resident of Walden.

Jack Grace asserted himself as the champion middleweight wrestler of the Eastern States. He was well known along the Hudson River Valley and up State and for a year past had lived at the Metropolitan Hotel in Newburgh with his wife, William Grace, a painter, worked in Walden where there was work to be done in the painting line and boarded in a house in the village.

At the hotel there were no crowds to greet the prisoner, but they began to grow when the flying squadrons of reporters and photographers flocked into the hotel corridors. When time came to cross Forty-second street to the railroad depot there was another hooting mob to encounter and again the little guard had to form a flying wedge and fight their way through.

On the train bearing him to Fishkill

(Continued on Second Page.)

William Grace, Day After His Wedding Is Accused of Murdering Champion Wrestler.